

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year!



**Gulf Islands Driftwood**

*Your Community Newspaper*

**Christmas Songs  
and Carols**

# Happy Holidays!

We wish to you and yours the best of the season... and thanks for your patronage!

WALTER HUSER & SONS  
Construction Ltd.



# Happy Holidays!

We wish to you and yours the best of the season... and thanks for your patronage!

KEEPER LOCKS  
Bill and Vonnie Simpkin



## 1. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;  
The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus!  
Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay,  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

—tr. Martin Luther, 16th c.

## 2. O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,  
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt His worth.

A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonder breaks the new and glorious morn!  
Fall on your knees,  
O, hear the angel voices!  
O, night divine,  
O, night when Christ was born!  
O night divine, O night, O night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
O'er all the world a star is sweetly gleaming,  
Now come the wise men from our the orient land.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.  
Christ the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!  
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

## 3. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down  
And glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said He, for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
to you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line  
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign.

"The Heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God, and thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high  
And to the earth be peace,  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men,  
Begin and never cease!"

—Nahum Tate, 17th c.



## 4. Jingle Bells

Dashing thro' the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh;  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way.  
Bells on bob-tail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight!

**CHORUS:**  
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!  
Oh, jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago  
I thought I'd take a ride;  
Soon Miss Fanny Bright  
Was seated at my side;  
The horse was lean and lank;  
Misfortune seem'd his lot,  
He got into a drifted bank  
And we, we got upsot!

**CHORUS:**  
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!  
Oh, jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you're young!  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song.  
Just get a bobtail'd bay,  
Two-forty for his speed,  
Then hitch him to an open sleigh  
And crack! You'll take the lead!

**CHORUS:**  
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!  
Oh, jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh!

—J. Pierpont, 1857

## Season's Greetings and Best Wishes

TO ALL OF OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS!

Thank you for your patronage and support,  
and we look forward to serving you in the future.

# HARBOURS END MARINE & EQUIPMENT

Dealers for Honda, Husquavarna, Johnson, Volvo, and Mercruiser



# O Holy Night



May the spirit of peace  
bring joyousness into your  
household at Christmas time  
— this is the sincere wish  
for you from

Marianne  
Interior Decorating  
537-9592



# GREETINGS

Good cheer to all  
our friends — may  
you enjoy the best  
of the season's  
pleasures!

Helen & Lisa  
at Breadwinners

## 5. O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him  
Born the King of angels;

### CHORUS:

O come let us adore Him,  
O come let us adore Him,  
O come let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:  
Glory to God, in the highest;

### CHORUS:

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n.  
Word of the Father  
Now in flesh appearing;

### CHORUS:

—J.F. WADE, 18th c. Latin  
tr. F. Oakeley, 1852

## 6. Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Give ye heed to what we say;  
News! News!  
Jesus Christ is born today!  
Ox and ass before Him bow,  
And He is in the manger now;  
Christ is born today!  
Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door,  
And man is blessed for evermore;  
Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born for this!

—John Mason Neale, 19th c.

## 7. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even.  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Tho' the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By St. Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pinelogs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together;  
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

"Sire the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how;  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, good my page,  
Treat thou in them boldly;  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly!"

In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed;  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

—John Mason Neale, 1853

## 8. The First Nowell

The first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds  
In fields as they lay;  
In fields where they  
Lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the East, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wheresoever it went.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

Then enter'd in those wise men three,  
Full rev'rently upon their knee,  
And offer'd there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

### CHORUS:

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

—Traditional, 18th c.



## Best Wishes...

We wish you  
happiness and serenity...  
this holiday season  
and always.





### 13. Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye, who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

**CHORUS:**  
Come and worship,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ,  
The newborn King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light.

**CHORUS:**

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star:

**CHORUS:**

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In His temple shall appear.

**CHORUS:**

—James Montgomery, 19th c.

### 14. The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown.

**CHORUS:**

The rising of the sun,  
And the running of the deer,  
The playing of the merry organ,  
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom,  
As white as lily flow'r,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To be our sweet Saviour.

**CHORUS:**

The holly bears a berry,  
As red as any blood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
To do poor sinners good.

**CHORUS:**

The holly bears a prickly,  
As sharp as any thorn,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,  
On Christmas Day in the morn.

**CHORUS:**

The holly bears a bark,  
As bitter as any gall,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.

**CHORUS:**

—Traditional English (late 17th c.)

### 15. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th'angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Off-spring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;  
Hail th'Incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King!

—Wesley (18th c.) and others

### 16. Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n and nature sing,  
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns;  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods,  
Rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

—Isaac Watts, 18th c.

### 17. What Child Is This?

What Child is this, Who, laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading:  
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,  
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king, to own Him,  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

### 18. Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

—Trad. U.S. (19th c.)



To all of our  
customers & friends.

Mistletoe over your head, and presents under  
your tree — that's our wish for you!

**BEDDIS ROAD GARAGE**

**The Candle of Hope...**

May it brighten your  
Holiday Season!

**McColl's Shell Service  
&  
Loomis Courier Service**



*Season's  
Greetings*  
from

**McKimm & Lott**

Thank you for your business  
in 1988, we look forward  
to seeing you  
in the new year.

**19. O Little  
Town of Bethlehem**

O little town of Bethlehem!  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
And gather'd all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wond'ring love.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still  
The dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee,  
Son of the mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sins, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O come to us, abide with us;  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

—Phillips Brooks, 19th c.

**20. We Three  
Kings of Orient Are**

We three kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

**CHORUS:**  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

**CHORUS:**  
Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God most High.

**CHORUS:**  
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

**CHORUS:**  
Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice,  
Alleluia, Alleluia;  
Earth to heav'ns replies.

**CHORUS:**  
—J.H. Hopkins (Penn.) 1857



**21. Silent Night**

Silent night, Holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright,  
'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;  
Christ the Saviour is born,  
Christ the Saviour is born.

Silent night, Holy night,  
Son of God, love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

—tr. from J. Mohr, 1818

**22. I Saw  
Three Ships**

I saw three ships come sailing in,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
I saw three ships come sailing in,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And what was in those ships all three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
And what was in those ships all three  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,  
Then let us all rejoice amain,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

—trad. English

**TANNERS FOR TOYS...**



**AND  
BEACON AV**



Season's Greetings  
& Best Wishes for a  
Happy New Year  
from  
the management & staff at  
Fraser's Thimble Farm  
175 Arbutus  
537-5788

SEASON'S  
BEST TO  
YOU!



Time to greet our  
many good friends and to say  
we hope you have the merriest Christmas of all!

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## 23. Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,  
Sweetly singing o'er the plain,  
And the mountains in reply  
Echoing their joyous strain:

**CHORUS:**

Gloria . . . .  
In excelsis deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
Why your joyful strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

**CHORUS:**

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

**CHORUS:**

See Him in a manger laid,  
Whom the choir of angels praise;  
Holy Spirit, lend thine aid,  
While our hearts in love we raise.

**CHORUS:**

—tr. from 18th c. French



## 24. The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,  
My true love gave to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
My true love gave to me  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas  
My true love gave to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying, five gold rings,  
Four colly birds, three French hens,  
Two turtle doves  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

ND BOOKS OF COURSE!

AVE., SIDNEY





## BAH! HUMBUG!

Just want to add our  
best wishes to your  
Holiday!  
And thanks to  
my patrons!

**Geoff Leason**  
G.I. APPLIANCE &  
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## Seasons Greetings

from

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### 35. White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know,  
Where the tree tops glisten  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write:  
"May your days be merry and bright,  
And may all your Christmases be white."

—Irving Berlin, 1942



### 36. Go Tell It On The Mountain

**CHORUS:**  
Go tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere,  
Go tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a seeker,  
I sought both night and day,  
I ask the Lord to help me,  
And he show me the way:

**CHORUS**  
He made me a watchman  
Upon a city wall,  
And if I am a Christian  
I am the least of all:

**CHORUS**  
— Traditional spiritual

### 37. Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring-  
ting-tingling too;  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride  
together with you.  
Outside the snow is falling and friends are  
calling "Yoo-hoo,"  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride  
together with you.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up let's go,  
Let's look at the show,  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow;  
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up it's grand,  
Just holding your hand,  
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery  
fairylane.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cosy  
are we;  
We're snuggled up together like birds of a  
feather would be.  
Let's take that road before us and sing a  
chorus or two;  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride  
together with you.

There's a Christmas party at the home of  
Farmer Grey;  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day.  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing  
without a single stop,  
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts  
pop.

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world  
can buy;  
As they pass around the coffee and the  
pumpkin pie.  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier  
& Ives,  
These wonderful things are the things we  
remember all through our lives.

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring-  
ting-tingling, too;  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride  
together with you.  
Let's take the road before us and sing a  
chorus or two;  
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride  
together with you.

— Words: Mithcell Parish, 1950  
Music: Leroy Anderson, 1948.

### 38. Mary's Little Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem  
So the Holy Bible say,  
Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas Day.  
Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
"New King's born today,  
And man will live forevermore  
Because of Christmas Day."

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
They saw a bright new shining star,  
And heard a choir from heaven sing;  
The music came from afar.  
Hark, now hear the angels sing,  
"New King's born today,  
And man will live forevermore  
Because of Christmas Day."

Now Joseph and his wife Mary  
Came to Bethlehem that night;;  
They found no place to bear her Child;  
Not a single room was in sight.  
By and by they found a little nook  
In a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little Boy Child was born.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing;  
Listen to what they say,  
That man will live forevermore  
Because of Christmas Day.  
— Words and Music by Jester Hairston



### Season's Greetings

Thank you for your  
support in 1988.  
Best wishes from the  
management and  
staff at

**Foxglove**  
Farm & Garden  
Supply



## REMEMBER—we have the best selection of CHRISTMAS FLOWERS & TREES

**CHOOSE FROM:**  
Poinsettias  
Azaleas  
Mums  
Mumsettias  
Christmas Cacti  
Violets  
Cyclamens & much more!



**CHRISTMAS TREES:**  
Cultured fir, pine, spruce  
Pine  
Live spruce  
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Holly trees  
Fresh cut holly  
Decorative wreaths

Open Monday to Saturday  
commencing Dec. 5th.

**FOXGLOVE**  
537-5531



# MERRY CHRISTMAS

from the gang at

## SALTSPRING ESSO



Dennis, Sherry, Gyle, Harold, Peter,  
Mike, Wolfgang, Diana, Melanie, Justin, Trevor & Ben.

### 39. Winter Wonderland

Sleigh-bells ring, are you listenin'?  
In the lane, snow is glistenin',  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

Gone away is the blue-bird,  
Here to stay is a new bird,  
He sings a love song, as we go along  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown;  
He'll say, "Are you married?"  
We'll say, "No, man!  
But you can do the job when you're in  
town!"

Later on, we'll conspire,  
As we dream by the fire,  
To face unafraid, the plans that we made,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

### 41. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale, they say,  
He was made of snow but the children know  
How he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic  
In that old silk hat they found,  
For when they placed it on his head,  
He began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the Snowman was alive as he  
could be.  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
Just the same as you and me.

— *Words and music: Steve Nelson and Jack  
Rollins, 1950.*

### 43. The Coventry Carol

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye-by, lulloo, lullay.  
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,  
Bye-by, lulloo, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do  
For to preserve this day?  
This poor Youngling for whom we sing,  
Bye-by, lulloo, lullay.

Herod the king in his raging  
Charged he hath this day  
His men of might, in his own sight,  
All children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child for Thee,  
And ever morn and day,  
For Thy parting nor say nor sing,  
Bye-by, lulloo, lullay.

— *Traditional*

### 40. Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Oh, the weather outside is frightful,  
But the fire is so delightful,  
And since we've no place to go,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping,  
And I brought some corn for popping;  
The lights are turned way down low,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally kiss good night,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm;  
But if you really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,  
And my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,  
But as long as you love me so,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

— *Words: Sammy Cahn, 1945  
Music: Jule Styne, 1945*

### 42. A Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly jolly Christmas,  
It's the best time of the year.  
I don't know if there'll be snow  
But have a cup of cheer.  
Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And when you walk down the street  
Say hello to friends you know  
And everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe  
Hung where you can see.  
Hung where you can see.  
Somebody waits for you,  
Kiss her once for me.

Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And in case you didn't hear  
Oh, by golly, have a holly jolly  
Christmas this year.

### 44. O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Song of God appear.

**CHORUS:**  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee O Israel.

O Come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny.  
From depths of Hell Thy people save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
**CHORUS.**

O come, O Day-spring come and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine advent here,  
And drive away the shades of night,  
And pierce the clouds and bring us light.  
**CHORUS.**

— *Traditional*



## Merry Christmas

May the joy of the holiday season be with you and  
your family now and throughout the year to come.

**WE WILL BE CLOSED  
FROM DEC. 28 TO FEB. 1st.**

**DON'S COLLISION**  
Don, Lil and Kurt

### 45. Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks,  
Dressed in holiday style.  
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.  
Children laughing, people passing,  
Meeting smile after smile,  
And on every street corner you hear:

**CHORUS:**

Silver bells, silver bells,  
It's Christmas time in the city.  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring.  
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

City street lights, even stop lights,  
Blink a bright red and green,  
As the shoppers rush home with their  
treasures.

Hear the snow crunch,  
See the kids bunch,  
This is Santa's big scene,  
And above all this bustle you hear:

**CHORUS**

### 46. Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
Do you see what I see?  
A star, a star,  
Dancing in the night,  
With a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy  
Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song, high above the tree,  
With a voice as big as the sea,  
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king,  
Do you know what I know?  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold;  
Let us bring Him silver and gold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

Said the King to the people everywhere,  
Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people everywhere,  
Listen to what I say!  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night;  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light.

### 47. Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas;  
Let your heart be light.  
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas;  
Make the Yuletide gay.  
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.  
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden  
days of yore;  
Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near  
to us once more.  
Through the years we all will be together  
If the fates allow.  
Hang a shinging star upon the highest bough,  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas  
now.

— *Words and Music by Hugh Martin and  
Ralph Blane*

### 48. It's Beginning To Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go;  
Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once  
again  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,  
Toys in ev'ry store,  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that  
will be  
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that  
shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jan;  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school  
to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go;  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the  
park as well,  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;  
Soon the bells will start,  
And the thing that will make them ring is the  
carol that you sing  
Right within your heart.

— *Words and Music by Meredith Willson*

### 49. Christians, Awake

Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,  
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a saviour's birth  
To you and all the nations of the earth;  
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,  
This day is born a saviour, Christ the Lord.

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang;  
God's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace on the earth and unto men good will.

To Beth'hem straight the enlightened  
shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder God had wrought for man.  
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn,  
Let us like these good shepherds then employ  
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy.

— *Words: John Byrum, 1749*  
*Music: "Yorkshire," by John Wainwright,  
1750.*



**Thanks to Murray  
Shoolbraid for helping  
to edit this year's  
Carol Sheet**

## SEASON'S GREETINGS

The management and staff of Slegg Lumber take this  
opportunity to thank all of their customers for their patronage  
and extend their best wishes for 1989.

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